

**One Thing Is Certain**

There is no better cure in existence for Cramps, Cholera Morbus and all Summer Complaints, than Pain-Killer. Good for all pains, aches and soreness, internal or external. One good trial will convince you that

**PAIN-KILLER Kills Pain**

You can get it anywhere at 25c a bottle (double the former quantity). See that the bottle bears the name Perry Davis & Son. No other is genuine.

and Steel,  
Blacksmith's Coal,  
Horseshoe Nails,  
Chains, etc.,  
for sale  
Directly for Cash on Delivery,  
at  
**J. W. MURKLAND'S.**

have just put in a large stock of  
other Belting of all widths, such  
mill men are likely to want,  
Belt Hooks and Files.

**August Sale**

—AT—  
**Mrs. E. L. Barstow's**  
**GREAT BARGAINS**

During the month of August to make room  
for Fall Stock. Come and secure them!

**Caps! Bonnets!**

New line of them in Plush, Silk and Cloth.  
The assortment in all colors for children  
misses.

**DRESS TRIMMINGS!**

Velvet, Satin, Silks, Laces, Jet Gimps and  
Ornations. Chiffon Collarettes in colors—  
and Kid Gloves in colors.

**CHILDREN'S COATS**

From 2 to 5 years old, in gray, blue and red.

**RAZER AXLE GREASE**

Best in the World!  
The Genuine!  
Sold Everywhere!

**Betsey Newcomb's Will.**

STATE OF VERMONT, DISTRICT OF OR-  
LEANS, SS. In Probate Court held at  
Barton, in said District, on the 15th day of  
August, A. D. 1895.

As instrument purporting to be the last  
will and testament of Betsey Newcomb, late  
of Albany, in said district, deceased, being  
presented to the Court by Jennie W. Chafey,  
the Executrix therein named, for probate.

It is ordered by said Court, that all persons  
interested therein be notified to appear at a  
session of said Court to be held at the office  
of H. F. D. Carpenter, in Barton, on the 20th day  
of Sept., A. D. 1895, and show cause, if any  
they may have, against the probate of said  
will: for which purpose it is further ordered,  
that a copy of the record of this order be  
published three weeks successively in the  
Barnes County Monitor, printed at Barton,  
Vt., previous to said time appointed for hear-  
ing. By the Court. Attest.  
F. E. ALFRED, Judge.

**STEEL ROOFING and SIDING.**

(Sagendorph's Patent.)  
Lightning, Fire and Storm Proof.

The Penn Iron Roofing and Siding Co.,  
Pittsburgh, Pa.  
Sole Mfrs.

**Fodder and Ensilage Cutters**

AND CARRIERS,  
National Sulkey Plows,  
Side Hill and Land Plows, Steel and Wood  
Scrapers, Patent Cow Stanchions, for sale by  
**H. O. Whitchee & Son.**  
CALL AND GET PRICES.

**W. C. T. U. COLUMN.**  
Motto: "God and Home and Native Land."

**DRINK AND PAUPERISM.**

Writing of the causes of pauperism, Charles Booth, of London, one of the greatest and most cautious of investigators, says:—"Of drink in all its combinations, adding to every trouble, undermining every effort after good, destroying the home and cursing the lives of the children, the stories tell enough. It does not stand as the apparent chief cause in as many cases as sickness and old age, but if it were not for the drink sickness and old age could be better met. Drink must therefore be accounted the most prolific of all the causes, and it is the least necessary. It is hardly too much to say that it is principally a matter of fashion."

Among the poor men drink on and on from a perverted pride. The whole thing is so baseless that it is conceivable that it might very rapidly come to an end. The cure lies, I think, not so much in a total abstinence propaganda—though that is indirectly useful—as in the raising of the whole standard of life."

The last sentence is sufficient to dispel any idea that Mr. Booth's opinion is tinged by temperance fanaticism. His statement is the dictum of the social scientist, not the rant of the hobbyist. As such it should have weight with all who are dealing with the problem of pauperism, whether as charitable workers or as political reformers.

Mr. Booth does well in pointing out the utter unreason of drink. Old age is inevitable, sickness comes to all, death may rob the dependents of their support, accident is possible to the thrifty and industrious, but drink has no excuse whatever. It is simply a voluntary surrender to a base, destructive appetite, and government acts the panderer. The shame of it!

**CHILDREN OF INEBRIATES.**

A distinguished English specialist in children's diseases has carefully noted the difference between twelve families of drinkers and twelve temperate families during a period of twelve years, with the result that he found that the twelve drinking families produced in those years fifty-seven children, while the temperates were accountable for sixty-one. Of the drinkers' children twenty-five died in the first week of life as against six on the other side, the latter deaths being from weakness, while the former were attributable to weakness, convulsive attacks, or to edema of the brain and membranes, to this record being also added five who were idiots; five so stunted in growth as to be really dwarfs; five who, when older, became epileptics; one, a boy, who had grave chorea, ending in idiocy; five more who were diseased and deformed; and two of the epileptics who became, by inheritance, drinkers. Ten, therefore, of this fifty-seven only showed during life normal disposition and development of mind and body. Of the temperates, as already stated, five died the first week, of weakness; while four in the later years of childhood had curable diseases, and two showed inherited defects of a nervous character. Thus the large proportion of fifty were normal in every way, sound in body and mind.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

**WORKING IN FINLAND.**

Away off in Finland—and how very far away it does seem—a woman is doing her best to elevate her fellow beings. She is a Miss Allie Trygg, and she lives in the workmen's section of Helsingfors, where she has established a people's kitchen and has invented a new fermented beverage containing a very minute per cent of alcohol, in order to keep them from drinking strong beer and brandy. But her efforts are not confined to the physical needs of the laborer. She has seen the palaces and buildings erected in England and America for the benefit of the workmen, and longed to found a similar institution in Finland. Undaunted by the pecuniary demands of the scheme she visited the members of the Finnish senate and induced them to make her a grant of 60,000 marks for her purpose. A year from that time the workmen's home was ready for use. It contains, among other things, a free reading hall, with papers and periodicals, a lending library and a large hall where the men can meet for Sunday and evening lectures and also can practice their music and gymnastics. There is also a kindergarten and nursery in the building. Miss Trygg makes her home in this palace and is the soul of the whole undertaking.—*Philadelphia Press.*

**Old People.**

Old people who require medicine to regulate the bowels and kidneys will find the true remedy in Electric Bitters. This medicine does not stimulate and contains no whiskey nor other intoxicant, but acts as a tonic and alternative. It acts mildly on the stomach and bowels, adding strength and giving tone to the organs, thereby aiding nature in the performance of the functions. Electric Bitters is an excellent appetizer and aids digestion. Old people find it just exactly what they need. Price fifty cents per bottle at H. C. Pierce's drug store.

**LADIES' COLUMN.**  
**SENSITIVE GIRLS.**

The problem of dealing with sensitive girls is a most difficult one for parents or guardians. It is necessary that such girls should be most judiciously managed. The sensitive temperament is of all others, that which makes most unhappiness and trouble for its possessor, until he (or she) has trained himself to govern it, and not to allow it to govern him. The chief obstacle to helping people of a sensitive temperament, whether such people are young or old, is the idea which dominates most of them that their sensitiveness is a merit, and not to be accounted a defect or a fault, or to be controlled by the laws of common sense. Sensitive people usually feel proud of the sufferings which proceed from the delicate condition of their feelings, and very scornful of those phlegmatic folks who show little feeling, but work along happily amid rude and unsympathetic surroundings. This belief is shared by young girls, who are half proud, half unhappy, over the nature they do not yet comprehend. They go through much real misery, hugging their sensitive feelings to their hearts, their pride and their unhappiness mutually encouraging each other.

Sensitive people, above all others, have most need of that grand spiritual virtue, common sense. And sensitive girls should be carefully instructed as to the capabilities and dangers of their peculiar temperament. They should be taught to govern not only their actions, but their thoughts and feelings, by reason and judgment. They should be shown how to argue their misery out and reduce it to its lowest terms before allowing themselves to be made miserable by imaginary sorrows. And such girls should be made to believe firmly that no virtue lies in unhappiness. The virtue and strength is to make ourselves happy in spite of outward circumstances. We were meant to be happy, not miserable, and although it takes some determination and perseverance to claim our inheritance, it is well worth it when we have obtained it.

A certain mother, who had been seized with the Anglomaniac fever, endeavored to keep house on strict English theories. Certain American dishes were never to come upon her table, and on the banished list were pies, "pisen things," as they were then considered. This rigorous exclusion of the national dish, which is universally considered one of the corner-stones of the constitution of the United States, resulted in a little rebellion right in her own family for her children as they grew older, realized that they were being deprived of their "inalienable rights," and not wishing to grow up and become deficient and incompetent citizens, simply from a lack of pie, demanded its restoration, so that American pie finally reappeared on that Anglomaniac table, at first by way of compromise, under the name of "tarts." The mistress, realizing that pie neither affected the health nor the social standing of the family, now permitted pies to appear in their native loveliness, and the children rejoiced in genuine, unmitigated American pie, including all the varieties of apple, pumpkin, mince, berry, etc. Moreover, in explanation of the surrender, the lady declares that her children all have good clear skins, and that a good pie is just as easily digested as any other dessert, and that the fact of its being wholesome or unwholesome depends, as is the case with most food, on the cooking.

Why can't people be rational and look at human life as it really is, instead of perverting its actuality by foolish prejudice? Whenever I hear the American wife and mother assailed as an undomestic and unwomanly creature, it makes me rather indignant. Taken as a class, there are no better mothers than the American ones—none better, at least, to their offspring in infancy and childhood. In older years, perhaps, the girls of America are allowed too much freedom, and do not make the confidantes of their mothers that girls do in foreign countries, but the American mother takes more personal care of her children than her foreign sister.

The English woman, for instance, has a wet nurse for her babies. When they can walk and talk they are turned over to another nurse—after that to a governess. The nursery is generally on the top floor, away from the mother's apartments, and that lady visits it in the morning, and in the evening the children are dressed and allowed to have dessert at the family table.—*Maudie Andrews' Letter.*

To prepare mustard for the table, take two tablespoonfuls of flour. Mix this smooth, with a little cold vinegar. Mix together four tablespoonfuls of vinegar, one tablespoonful of olive oil, one teaspoonful of sugar, one teaspoonful of salt and one of black pepper. Set this on the stove in a suitable dish and let it come to a boil, stirring it all the time. Pour the boiling mixture into the other, stir it well, and as soon as it is cold it is ready for use.

**WORDS AND THEIR MEANING.**

Villa formerly meant a farm, not a house.

Daisy was originally the eye of day, or day's eye.

Girl formerly signified any young person of either sex.

Hag once meant any old person whether male or female.

Gallon was originally a pitcher or jar, no matter of what size.

Voyage was formerly any journey, whether by land or sea, it did not matter.

Polite at first meant polished, and was applied to any smooth, shining surface.

Good-bye is an abbreviation of an old English form of parting, "God be with you until we meet."

A vagabond was originally only a traveler or person who went from place to place with or without a definite object. Shrewd once signified evil or wicked. Thomas Fuller uses the expression, "a shrewd fellow," meaning a wicked man.

Moonstruck is borrowed from astrology. It formerly described one driven mad by sleeping in the rays of the moon.

Peck at first meant a basket or receptacle for grain or other substances. The expression at first had no reference to size.

Starve was once to die any manner of death. Wycliffe's sermons will tell how "Christ starved on the cross for the redemption of men."

The word miscreant formerly signified only an unbeliever, an infidel.

Joan of Arc, in the literature of her time, was called a miscreant.

Acre once meant any field. It is still used with this significance by the Germans, who speak of God's acre, alluding to the cemetery.

Meat once meant any kind of food. In one old English edition of the Lord's Prayer the well known petition is rendered, "Give us this day our daily meat."

Everywhere we go we find some one who has been cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, and people on all hands are praising this great medicine for what it has done for them and their friends. Taken in time Hood's Sarsaparilla prevents serious illness by keeping the blood pure and all the organs in a healthy condition. It is the great blood purifier.

Hood's Pills become the favorite cathartic with every one who tries them. 25c per box.

**THE QUEEN TYPIFIES HER PEOPLE.**

Queen Victoria, who is of low stature, is now of heavy figure and can hardly stand unsupported. She is no ordinary old lady. There is not only the weight of years, but of high, of wide, of great, of sorrowful experience expressed in her face. Nobody could better represent the slow-going and constantly progressive Great Britain than the queen. There is not only queenliness in her air, but a great deal of human nature of the right sort. She seems thorough and through sincere, and so very great as to be incapable of in any degree playing a part. The absence of self-assertion and the habit of feeling herself the first gives a singular character to her whole appearance. Strange, but true, this little, dowdy, homely old lady is in the highest degree majestic, and visibly represents moral force. It would seem sacrilege to say a word against her. Her complexion is said to be usually a reddish tinge. Though seeming quite her age, the eyes are still large, full and have a marvelously limpid look. No insincerity could lurk behind them.

The queen generally wears a black mantle ever so slightly embroidered, and a black bonnet trimmed with bows and strings of white ribbon with a long veil thrown back of it. One might fancy that she was indifferent to the effects of dress. The strings are fastened with a sword bonnet pin, the sword having pearls in the hilt. In her right hand, as she walks she holds an umbrella, using it as a walking stick. She has a circular way of glancing to catch all eyes, raises her eyes on the bystanders and smiles with the most amiable and winning grace. The face of the queen at rest has but one expression—deep gloom. But when it lights up it is full of gentle sweetness and goodness. New sensations, pleasurable or otherwise, they say, weary her. She likes to give as much time as she can to quiet meditation.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

**WELCOME WORDS TO WOMEN.**

Many times women call on their family physicians, suffering, as they imagine, one from dyspepsia, another from heart disease, another from liver or kidney disease, another with pain here or there, and in this way they all present to their easy-going doctor, separate diseases, for which he prescribes, assuming them to be such, when, in reality, they are all only symptoms caused by some womb disorder. The suffering patient gets no better, but probably worse, by reason of the delay, wrong treatment and consequent complications. A proper medicine, like Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, directed to the cause would have promptly cured the disease.

Mrs. HARRY TAPPAN, of Reynolds, Jefferson Co., N. Y., writes: "For two years I was a sufferer. A part of this time had to be carried from my bed. Was racked with pain, had hysterical, was very nervous, no appetite and completely discouraged. A few bottles of 'Favorite Prescription' effected a perfect cure." Sold by all dealers in medicines.

**August Attractions at OWEN'S!**

We have a few of those pretty

**Duck Suits and Blazer Suits**

Left that we have had such a run on, also

**50 Print Wrappers**

At less than you can buy the Print and get them made.

**A fine line of Muslin Underwear,**

Including the new Umbrella Skirts.

We are giving away costly presents every day; do you get your share of them?

**Summer Goods**

Will soon have to take a back seat, and everything in that line will be sold at tempting prices during this month.

**Our Grocery Dept.**

Is full of good things, that will tempt the hot weather appetites, and come in handy at picnics and camps. Fancy Cakes and Biscuits, Jams, Jellies, Sardines, Deviled Ham, Canned Turkey and Chicken, Evaporated Horse Radish, Pickled Olives, Onions, Gherkins and Chow, Sweet and Sour Pickles, New Cheese, Lemons, Oranges, Onions, and Root Beer Extract. Until further notice we will sell you a gallon of good Molasses for 45 cents, and give you a gallon jug to carry it home in.

We are now getting large orders for butter, and want all the fresh made butter we can get in trunks and crates and ten pound tubs. Can pay this week 15 to 16 cents for fancy tub butter, and 16 to 18 for fancy crates and trunks.

**O. D. OWEN.**

Barton, Aug. 5, 1895.

**WHEELER & LOCKE.**

**Barbed or Plain Wire and Cedar Posts**

FOR FALL FENCING.

**TIMOTHY**

FOR FALL SEEDING.

**Eggs, 14 cents.**

**WHEELER & LOCKE.**

August 12, 1895.

**IRABURGH, VT.**

**REMOVAL, CLOSING OUT SALE!**

As I am about to remove my business at the close of this season to another building, I wish to close out all goods possible before that time. Have made a

**SWEEPING REDUCTION**

in prices in every line. A large stock BARTON PANTS, price reduced from \$2.00 to \$1.60. Several hundred yards of those HANDSOME REMNANTS from five yards down, suitable for ladies' cloakings, men's and boys' clothing, reduced from 45c to 40c per yard, to close. Vests, singly or with suits. Hand-Spun Stocking Yarns, fine and coarse, white and colors. Hand-Spun Stockings and Mittens. Prices on men's Jersey Shirts and Underwear way down. These goods are all perfect. Have a few goods left yet damaged by smoke and water, cheap.

Highest price paid for wool in exchange.

**WOOL CARDING** done as usual. Call into  
**BARTON WOOLEN MILL.**